

IND.

ALL BRAND-NEW BATTLE ADVENTURES

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

BATTLE

60
OCTOBER

EVEN THE MOST CAREFUL

**"BATTLE
PLAN!"**

CAN GO WRONG! DON'T
MISS THIS WAR THRILLER!



TONY PASCARELLA

BEFORE

"Here's me—a bag-of-bones
weakling before
I mailed the
coupon."

AFTER

"I ADDED 3 NEW INCHES
TO MY CHEST."

"I PUT 3 NEW
INCHES OF
ROCK-LIKE
MUSCLE ON
EACH ARM!"

Like Tony YOU can be a
GOLD MEDAL WINNER
in



It's easy with
Jowett Training!
Mail Coupon
To See How!

GET GOING, PAL!
Mail coupon to get

FREE

5 PICTURE PACKED
HE-MAN BOOKS

limited offer
Millions sold at \$1.00
Aer before price
goes back

ALL
5
BIG

BOOKS
YOURS!
COUNT
THEM!

WOW! What an AMAZING HE-MAN TONY IS NOW!

He gained **28** MUSCLE-PACKED POUNDS all over!
Won NEW HANDSOME LOOKS... NEW POPULARITY.
World's Greatest Builder of HE-MEN

Shows YOU How in **10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY!**

COME ON PAL! Now YOU make me
prove it! Give my easy, quick course just
10 pleasant minutes a day in your own
home like Tony did. In a few short weeks
your puny, old frame will come alive
with smooth, giant HE-MAN MUSCLES
and POWER to make you PROUD!

WIN CHEERS Not JEERS

On the beach, in the gym, on the job, in ALL
sports your new rippling, strong-as-iron
muscles, new jetline body will win envy,
admiration, bring you SUCCESS. Tested
and proved Jowett training will bring
you new men and women friends, new
popularity everywhere you go.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flab-
by you are. I'll make you OVER by
the SAME secret method I turned
myself from a wreck to the strong-
est of the strong. I can do for you
what I do each year for MANY THOU-
SANDS of weaklings like Tony was.

DEVELOP YOUR 520 MIGHTY MUSCLES Gain or Lose Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll ADD INCHES of shapely MUSCLES to your
skinny ARMS and CHEST... see your fat melt away to a
HARD, SOLID body in fighting trim. Your BACK and
SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain
in LOOKS, SIZE, STAMINA, SEX APPEAL... you'll be
"top kick" in SPORTS, BUSINESS, in anything you tackle!

GET STARTED NOW! MAIL COUPON

Stop WISHING! You can do it. Mail NOW the ALL-FREE
coupon below as I did. Get ALL 5 BOOKS FREE (mil-
lions sold for \$1.00) while limited offer lasts. Learn
HOW you can WIN \$100 and a big 15"
silver cup as a Jowett trained
CHAMPION!

**YOU CAN WIN
A BIG 15" TALL
SILVER CHAMPION CUP
and \$100 IN CASH
as I just did!**



Do as I did MAIL THIS LAST CHANCE—ALL FREE COUPON TODAY!
And get 1 FIVE HE-MAN BOOKS; 2. MUSCLE-METER; 3. PHOTO BOOK

How to Build a
MIGHTY CHEST
By GEORGE F. JOWETT

How to Build a
MIGHTY ARM
By GEORGE F. JOWETT

How to Build a
MIGHTY BACK
By GEORGE F. JOWETT

How to Build a
MIGHTY GRIP
By GEORGE F. JOWETT

How to Build a
MIGHTY LEGS
By GEORGE F. JOWETT

SPECIAL!

IF YOU ACT AT
ONCE, I WILL—
SO send FREE
a BIG thrilling
book of PHO-
TOS of strong
men and boys
I have changed
from unhappy
WEAKLINGS in-
to happy, vig-
orous HE-MEN.

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N.Y.

"Jowett Courses
described in
Radio For
Building
All Around
the Body"
By F. Kellie
Physical
Director

Dear George: Please send me FREE a Muscle
Meter and all 5 books in one volume on
"How to Become a Mighty HE-MAN." For
extra promptness, also send Jowett's PHOTO
Book of Strong Men. Enclosed find 10c FOR
POSTAGE AND HANDLING. (No C.O.D.'s)
Please tell me how I can start your train-
ing and get the results that Tony did.

Dept. MA—88

Tell Me How To
WIN \$100, etc.

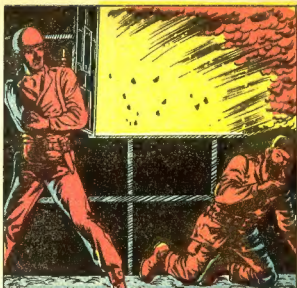
NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____
MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!

BATTLE PLAN!

TWO G.I.'s VS. THE RED ONSLAUGHT!

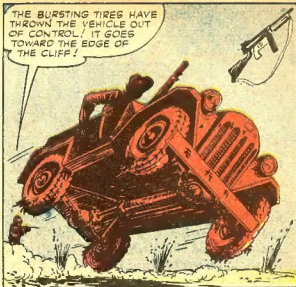
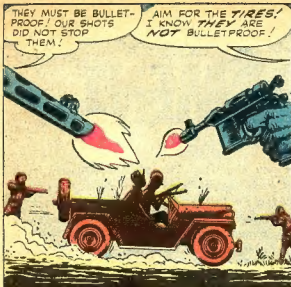
THESE COMRADES, ARE THE NEW
AND HIGHLY SECRET BATTLE PLANS
FOR ALL OUR FORCES IN KOREA ...
DESIGNED TO CRUSH THE
U.N. ARMY!











BOMBARDMENT

THE date was the fourth of April, 1918. The time was two-thirty A.M. The place was over No Man's Land between the Allied and the German lines. In a Spad bi-plane, young American Lieutenant Steve Binney leaned forward in his open cockpit, rose slightly to tap the pilot of the plane on the shoulder. Lieutenant Armond Genaud turned in his seat to peer around. Through the bright moon glow, Binney caught the smile on his face.

"We're almost there!" Binney yelled above the noise of the motor. Again, with the aid of a small flashlight, he referred to an aerial map and a compass. The ground below was plainly visible, though the plane itself would have been difficult to spot, because Genaud was skillfully hopping behind thin layers of cloud. Binney glanced at his watch. An hour before, he had been briefed by General McQuartan. He remembered the General's dry comments.

"On the morning of March 23rd, 1918," McQuartan had begun with scientific precision, beginning to review the facts that Binney already knew, "Paris was bombed from the air, despite the fact that no plane, enemy or friendly was within twenty miles of the city. The nearest German position was sixty miles away, Binney,

as it still is. German aircraft could have bombed Paris, except that they didn't. After the first shell landed, they kept coming regularly at twenty minute intervals. Not much damage was done." McQuartan paused.

"In other words," Binney said, "the damage aspect isn't important. Morale is."

McQuartan nodded.

"Morale was and is," he agreed. "Particularly in view of the fact that we've now come to the conclusion that Paris wasn't bombed at all, but has been shelled by a long-range super gun! Mind you, Binney," he continued, fixing the young intelligence officer with narrow eyes, "we can't prove it yet. We can't prove there actually is a gun that could fire at least sixty-two miles and maybe a lot more. But we now know just about where it is."

"Why not bomb it, sir?" Binney asked.

McQuartan smiled grimly.

"Designers may give us a bombing plane big enough to destroy a ground position, a plane that will travel over 120 miles an hour. I say they *may* give us such a plane, sometime. Our fastest bomber only goes about a hundred, and it can't carry big stuff. Their anti-aircraft guns would blow anything we've got out of the sky."

"Then only a man could..."

"Exactly," McQuartan said. "One man can locate it exactly and, if he's lucky, get back to tell us where it is. That's the whole point. We can't spot it exactly; we have no way of destroying such a gun. But big things are in preparation, and we want to know where it is, so we can grab it fast when the offensive gets going. If such a gun exists, it'd be too big to move fast enough to avoid capture."

Again Steve tapped Genaud on the shoulder. The plane had arrived near the spot GHQ had conjectured as the possible location of the big gun. Genaud cut his engine, headed the plane down in a slow, wide, circling glide. A few moments later, its wheels touched earth and it rolled to a stop in a wide, smooth meadow.

"Tomorrow night, arranged time, two miles west," Binney cried as he jumped out the cockpit. He pulled the propeller over and the engine caught. An instant later, with Genaud waving, the Spad was rolling forward and into the air.

Binney quickly took cover behind a clump of trees. He was already behind the German lines. He glanced down at the French peasant garb he wore. In a pinch, it might get him past a sentry or two should he be discovered. The great task was to

CONTINUED...

draw me

You may win a \$430⁰⁰ scholarship
in advertising art or illustrating



Draw this girl's head, with pencil, 5 inches high.

As winner of drawing contest you get a complete art course—free training for a career in commercial art. You are taught, individually, by professional artists on the staff of world's largest home study art school, founded over forty years ago.

Many former students of this school are now earning from \$150 a week to over \$50,000 a year. Among all advertising artists, illustrators and cartoonists today, *one out of every ten*, it's estimated, has studied with this school. The same training they received will be given you, free, as winner of this contest. Try for this free art course! Winner also gets a set of professional drawing supplies and a series of valuable art textbooks. Entries for August 1958 contest must be received by August 31. None returned. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Winner notified. Mail your drawing today.

Use **1** coupon—then pass this page on to a friend.

1. ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 6948-1

500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ AGE _____
Address _____ Phone _____
City _____ Zone _____
County _____ State _____
Occupation _____

2. ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 6948-1

500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ AGE _____
Address _____ Phone _____
City _____ Zone _____
County _____ State _____
Occupation _____

3. ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 6948-1

500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ AGE _____
Address _____ Phone _____
City _____ Zone _____
County _____ State _____
Occupation _____

THE MAN WHO BEAT THE HUN!



THIS IS THE STORY OF A WEAPON, NOT AN ORDINARY WEAPON... IN FACT, IN APPEARANCE, ONE WOULD NOT CALL IT A WEAPON! YET IN RESULTS IT WAS AS EFFECTIVE AS ANY MODERN WEAPON OF WAR! THE PLACE IS, FRANCE, THE TIME, EARLY 1915!

THE CAPTAIN IS PIERRE CHOCTEAU, A TOUGH, VETERAN SOLDIER OF FRANCE WHO HAS MADE THE ARMY HIS CAREER!

ALL RIGHT, YOU MEN, KEEP YOUR HEADS DOWN! COPY THE BEHAVIOR OF THE EXPERIENCED MEN! YOU ARE LUCKY WE ARE NOT MOVING FORWARD IN THIS PERIMETER FOR THE MOMENT! IT WILL GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO LEARN TO BE A SOLDIER!



OUR CAPTAIN WILL WHIP THEM INTO SHAPE! HE IS TOUGH, THAT ONE!

OUI! HE IS ALL ARMY! HE HAS NO USE FOR ANYTHING OR ANYONE WHO IS NOT ARMY!





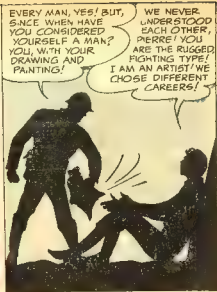
HELLO,
PERRE!

EH?



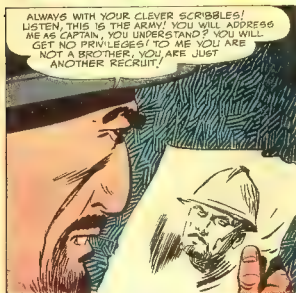
WELL, WELL, IT
ISN'T MY BROTHER
JEAN! YOU A
SOLDIER, OF
ALL PEOPLE!

FRANCE
NEEDS
EVERY MAN,
I AM
TOLD!

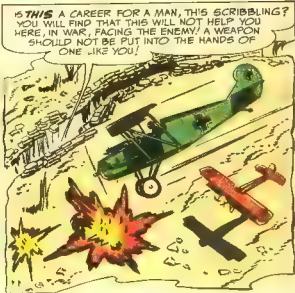


EVERY MAN, YES! BUT,
SINCE WHEN HAVE
YOU CONSIDERED
YOURSELF A MAN?
YOU, WITH YOUR
DRAWING AND
PAINTING!

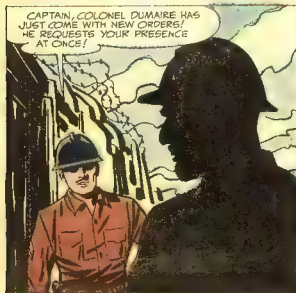
WE NEVER
UNDERSTOOD
EACH OTHER,
PERRE! YOU
ARE THE RUGGED
FIGHTING TYPE!
I AM AN ARTIST! WE
CHOSE DIFFERENT
CAREERS!



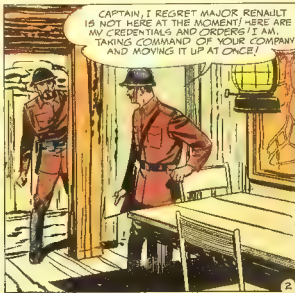
ALWAYS WITH YOUR CLEVER SCRIBBLES!
LISTEN, THIS IS THE ARMY! YOU WILL ADDRESS
ME AS CAPTAIN, YOU UNDERSTAND? YOU WILL
GET NO PRIVILEGES! TO ME YOU ARE
NOT A BROTHER, YOU ARE JUST
ANOTHER RECRUIT!



IS THIS A CAREER FOR A MAN, THIS SCRIBBLING?
YOU WILL FIND THAT THIS WILL NOT HELP YOU
HERE, IN WAR, FACING THE ENEMY! A WEAPON
SHOULD NOT BE PUT INTO THE HANDS OF
ONE LIKE YOU!



CAPTAIN, COLONEL DUMAIRE HAS
JUST COME WITH NEW ORDERS!
HE REQUESTS YOUR PRESENCE
AT ONCE!



CAPTAIN, I REGRET MAJOR RENAULT
IS NOT HERE AT THE MOMENT! HERE ARE
MY CREDENTIALS AND ORDERS! I AM,
TAKING COMMAND OF YOUR COMPANY
AND MOVING IT UP AT ONCE!

THE MAJOR'S CHECKING OUR
TRENCHES TO THE EAST WHICH
WERE HEAVILY SHELLED! HE
WILL RETURN WITHIN THE
HOUR.

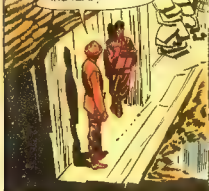
THERE'S NO
TIME TO WAIT!
PREPARE YOUR
COMPANY,
CAPTAIN!



SERGEANT, COMPANY A WILL MOVE OUT
IMMEDIATELY! IT IS LIKELY WE WILL CONTACT
THE ENEMY, SO FILL IN OUR GAPS WITH
VETERAN SOLDIERS AND ASSIGN THE
NEW MEN TO B COMPANY!



I MOVE FORWARD WITH MY
COMPANY UNDER THE COMMAND
OF THE NEW COLONEL! YOU
ARE LUCKY YOU WILL STAY
HERE WITH THE OTHER GREEN
ONES! I SUGGEST YOU
QUIT THAT SILLY SCRIBBLING
AND STUDY THE WEAPONS
YOU WILL HANDLE
INSTEAD!



UNDER THE COMMAND OF
COLONEL DUMAIRE, COMPANY
A MOVED OUT!

FORWARD,
MEN!



TWENTY MINUTES LATER, MAJOR
RENAULT ARRIVED BACK!

... AND THE
COLONEL, WITH
CAPTAIN CHOCTEAU,
LED COMPANY A
OUT, SIR!

I KNEW COLONEL
DUMAIRE WAS
DUE TO
ARRIVE.
BUT I HAD
RECEIVED NO IN-
STRUCTIONS THAT HE
WAS TO LEAD A FORCE
FROM OUR POSITION!



YOUR PARDON, MAJOR. I SKETCHED A
LIKENESS OF COLONEL DUMAIRE'S FACES
TO AN ARTIST, FALL INTO DIFFERENT TYPES!
TO ME, THE COLONEL SEEMED OF
THE TEUTONIC TYPE, SO I DREW
HIM IN GERMAN UNIFORM...



THIS IS **NOT** COLONEL DUMAIRE!
I KNOW HIM! THIS MAN I KNOW
TOO! HE IS THE GERMAN
MILITARIST, COLONEL HANS
VON ROPER, EDUCATED
IN FRANCE!



HE WAS WITH GERMAN INTELLIGENCE, A SHREWD ENEMY OF FRANCE WHO SPEAKS OUR TONGUE LIKE A NATIVE! HIS PAPERS MUST'VE BEEN STOLEN FROM THE REAL COLONEL DUMAIRE!



SERGEANT, LEAVE ONE COMPANY TO HOLD THE TRENCHES! WE MOVE OUT IMMEDIATELY WITH THE REST OF THE REGIMENT!

OUI, MON COMMANDANT!

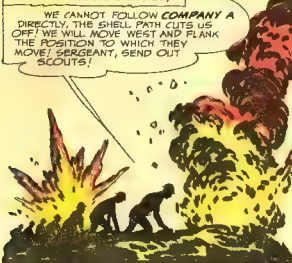


HE IS LEADING COMPANY A INTO A TRAP! IT MUST BE A RUSE TO SO WEAKEN THIS FRONT, THAT OUR LINES WILL FAIL AND THIS WHOLE SECTION BE ROLLED BACK!



THE REGIMENT MOVED OUT THROUGH AN INTENSIFIED ENEMY SHELL BARRAGE!

WE CANNOT FOLLOW COMPANY A DIRECTLY, THE SHELL PATH CUTS US OFF! WE WILL MOVE WEST AND FLANK THE POSITION TO WHICH THEY MOVE! SERGEANT, SEND OUT SCOUTS!



THEY MOVED AT DOUBLE TIME, FOR TWENTY MINUTES! THEN THE SCOUTS REPORTED BACK!

A HUGE FORCE OF THE ENEMY LIES IN R.F.L. PITS HERE. COMPANY A IS MOVING UNSUSPECTING, DIRECTLY INTO THEIR TEETH!

IF WE ATTEMPT TO STOP COMPANY A NOW, WE WILL PRECIPITATE THE ATTACK! SERGEANT, BRING ME THE YOUNG ARTIST WHOM YOU INFORMED ME IS CAPTAIN CHOCTEAU'S BROTHER!



ONE MAN CAN DO WHAT MANY CAN'T... AND YOU THE CAPTAIN'S BROTHER, WILL BE BELIEVED! HERE IS THE POSITION! GET TO HIM AND WARN HIM!



JEAN RAN FASTER THAN HE HAD EVER RUN BEFORE! WHEN HE HAD REACHED COMPANY A, HE QUICKLY FOUND HIS BROTHER AND WHISPERED HIS INFORMATION!

IT IS UNBELIEVABLE! I DO NOT KNOW...

MOVE UP! FASTER! CAPTAIN, WHO IS THIS MAN AND WHAT DOES HE WANT?



FACED BY MILITARY AUTHORITY IN THE FORM OF THE COLONEL, CAPTAIN CHOCTEAU HESITATED! LONG ARMY TRAINING MADE IT ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE FOR HIM TO VIOLATE AUTHORITY BY VIOLENCE! SUDDENLY HE BLURTED OUT...

SIR, THEY SAY YOU ARE NOT COLONEL DUMAIRE!

FOOL, YOU HAVE SIGNED YOUR DEATH WARRANT!



MEANWHILE, MAJOR RENAULT ANXIOUSLY WAITED AND WATCHED!

THEY STOPPED IN TIME! NOW WE WILL SPRING OUR OWN TRAP, A FLANKING ATTACK ON THESE GERMANS, WHO DO NOT EVEN KNOW WE ARE HERE!



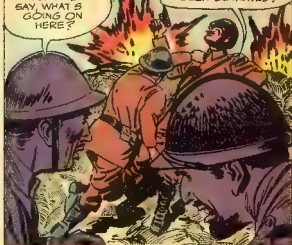
YOU SEE, MY BROTHER, EVEN AN ARTIST CAN FIGHT!

YOU SURPRISE ME, JEAN! YOU MAKE ME PROUD!



CAPTAIN, WE'VE WALKED INTO A TRAP! ENEMY RIFLE PITS... SAY WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

NEVER MIND! GET EVERY MAN TO COVER, SERGEANT! WE'VE BEEN BETRAYED!



UNDER MAJOR RENAULT, THE REGIMENT FELL UPON THE ENEMY IN SURPRISE ATTACK! IMMEDIATELY, CAPTAIN CHOCTEAU ORDERED HIS MEN FORWARD!



AND THESE TWO IN THE MIDST OF BATTLE, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THEIR LIVES THEY UNDERSTOOD AND APPRECIATED EACH OTHER!

EVEN MY TALENT AS AN ARTIST CAN BECOME A WEAPON!

IT IS TRUE! THAT DRAWING LED TO THIS DEFEAT OF THE ENEMY! I AM PROUD MY BROTHER IS AN ARTIST, AS WELL AS A FIGHTING SOLDIER OF FRANCE!



FROM THE CASEBOOK OF A WAR CORRESPONDENT!



THIS TRUE WAR STORY COMES FROM THE AUTHENTIC BATTLE RECORDS OF ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS DIVISIONS OF THE UNITED STATES ARMY! IT HAPPENED DURING THE **CIVIL WAR**, BUT THE OUTFIT'S SHOULDER PATCH OF TODAY IS AN INDELIBLE MEMENTO AND A GLORIOUS TRIBUTE TO "**OLD ABE**," WHO WAS ALWAYS...

FIRST IN THE FIGHT

THE GENERAL SURE HATES "**OLD ABE**"! MIGHTY POWERFUL! LOOK WHAT HE'S OFFERIN' FOR HIM!

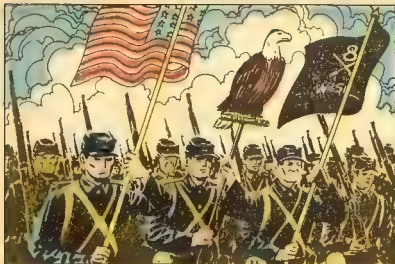
I THINK THE GENERAL WOULD RATHER CAPTURE **OLD ABE** THAN HALF THE UNION ARMY!

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS IN GOLD
REWARD
FOR THE CAPTURE
OF THE UNION
ARMY MEMBER
KNOWN AS
"OLD ABE"
DEAD OR ALIVE
J. M. N. L. H. L.
COMMANDING
CONFED.

TROOPS! TO YOUR POSTS!
THE FEDERALS ARE ATTACKING,
WITH **OLD ABE** UP IN FRONT
AS USUAL!



THIS IS THE SIGHT THE CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS SAW AS THEY PREPARED FOR VOLLEY...



THE SIGHT OF **OLD ABE** ERUPTED A VOLCANO OF RAGE INSIDE THE CONFEDERATE GENERAL...

I WILL **DOUBLE** THE REWARD! ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS IN GOLD TO THE MAN WHO PUTS **OLD ABE** OUT OF ACTION!



FIRST IN THE FIGHT.. THAT WAS OLD ABE! HE WAS CARRIED INTO BATTLE ON A STAFF, HELD BY A SERGEANT, AND FLANKED BY THE UNION AND REGIMENTAL FLAGS! AS SOON AS THE SHOOTING STARTED, **OLD ABE** WOULD TAKE OFF FROM HIS PERCH AND FLY OUT AS FAR AS HIS TETHER ALLOWED, THEN WITH WINGS FLAPPING AND BEAK SCREAMING, HE'D HOVER OUT IN FRONT OF THE UNION ARMY, AS IF COMMANDING THE BATTLE



YEP! THAT WAS **OLD ABE...** AN EAGLE THAT WAS THE **MASCOT** OF THE **8TH WISCONSIN INFANTRY DIVISION...** WITH A REWARD ON HIS HEAD!



IT SEEMED AS IF EVERY CONFED SOLDIER WAS TRYING TO GUN DOWN **OLD ABE**, INSTEAD OF FIRING AT THE FEDERAL TROOPS...



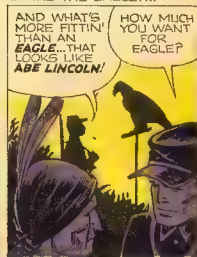
MAYBE THAT'S WHY THEY LOST ALL THE BATTLES THAT **OLD ABE** WAS IN...



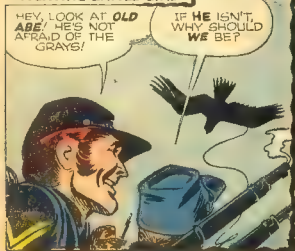
BEFORE THAT EAGLET BECAME A BATTLE BIRD, IT LIVED A PEACEFUL LIFE WITH THE CHIPPEWA INDIANS...



AND IN 1861, WHEN THE **WISCONSIN 8TH REGIMENT** WAS MARCHING OFF TO FIGHT THE CONFEDERACY, ONE OF THE SOLDIERS STOPPED TO ADMIRE THE EAGLET...



WHATEVER THE SOLDIER PAID FOR HIM HE GOT A BARGAIN! FROM THE TIME **OLD ABE** FIRST SMELLED GUNPOWDER, HE BECAME A **FIGHTING BATTLE BIRD**!



SEEING THAT EAGLET HOVERING IN THE FRONT LINE, FLAPPING ITS WINGS, DODGING BULLETS AND SCREAMING, GAVE THE OUTFIT COURAGE AND FAITH, UNTIL ONE DAY...



CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE...

THE NEWS OF **OLD ABE** BEING HIT SWEEP THRU THE REGIMENT LIKE A COMMAND, AND THE WHOLE OUTFIT RESPONDED THE SAME WAY TO IT...



THE CONFEDS DID IT! THEY SHOT OLD ABE!

ATTACK!
FOR ABE
!!!

THEY WERE OUTNUMBERED THREE TO ONE BUT WHEN THEY PLOWED INTO THAT GRAY LINE, THEY EACH FOUGHT WITH THE STRENGTH OF THREE MEN TO MAKE UP FOR IT... AND TO AVENGE **OLD ABE**...



RETREAT! WE CAN'T HOLD THEM BACK!

AFTER THE VICTORY, THE MEN WERE SAD AND SILENT AS THE DOCTOR WORKED OVER **OLD ABE**. THEN CAME THE VERDICT...

SOON AFTER, **OLD ABE** WENT BACK INTO BATTLE AGAIN, AND THRU THIRTY-SIX OF THEM, HE WAS **FIRST IN THE FIGHT!**

THE ONE BATTLE **OLD ABE** WASN'T ABLE TO WIN WAS THE BATTLE OF **OLD AGE**...



HE'LL LIVE!

HEAR THAT? **OLD ABE'S** GOIN' TO BE ALL RIGHT!



BUT **OLD ABE** D.D.N'T DIE... HE STILL LIVES, ON THE SHOULDER PATCHES OF ANOTHER **WISCONSIN** OUTFIT THAT ADOPTED THE SCREAMING EAGLET FOR THEIR INSIGNIA! AND EVERY TIME THE **101ST AIRBORNE DIVISION** JUMPS INTO BATTLE, **OLD ABE** IS THERE WITH THEM... **FIRST IN THE FIGHT!**



COOKIE'S COMBAT TALES



THERE ARE SOME THINGS THAT CAN BANG A DOGGIE WITH MORE BOFFO THAN A BURP GAT! LIKE FOR INSTANCE, A LETTER FROM HIS GAL BACK HOME SAYIN' THAT SHE'S FOUND SOMEBODY ELSE! THE G-I'S CALL THAT A "DEAR JOHN" LETTER...AN' A DOGGIE GETS MIGHTY SAD AFTER RECEIVIN' ONE OF 'EM; BUT NOT **JOHN PORTER**, THAT DAY IN KOREA! WHEN HE GOT HIS "DEAR JOHN" LETTER, HE GOT...

FIGHTIN' MAD!



AS WE SLOGGED ALONG TOWARD
COMMIE-LAND, I READ THE LETTER...

CAN YOU IMAGINE
HER BRUSHIN' ME
OFF 'CAUSE SHE
SAYS I AIN'T A
HERO?

SHE SAYS THE
NEWSPAPERS
ARE ALWAYS
FULL OF G.I.'S
MAKIN' HEROES
OUT OF THEMSELVES
...BUT SHE NEVER
SEES **YOUR** NAME!



YEAH! SO SHE
FIGURES I AIN'T
GOOD ENOUGH
FOR HER 'CAUSE
MY NAME ISN'T
IN THE PAPERS!

SO WHY TAKE IT
OUT ON THE
GUY? HE
PROBABLY NEVER
KNEW ABOUT
YOU!



YOU'RE PROBABLY
RIGHT! BUT THAT
LETTER MAKES
ME FLIP MY TIN
HAT! I HAVE TO
TAKE IT OUT ON
SOMEONE!

THE REDS ARE
MIGHTY HANDY...
SO TAKE IT OUT
ON **THEM!**



THAT WAS LIKE SAYIN': **SIC 'EM TO A K-9 WAR
DOG!** JOHNNY PLUCKED A CLUSTER OF GRENADES
FROM HIS BELT AND STARTED PITCHIN'...

AN' WHILE THE REDS WERE DIZZYIN' AROUND FROM THE
GRENADE BARRAGE, JOHNNY FOLLOWED UP WITH
GARAND ACTION...



RIGHT BEHIND HIS 30- CALIBERS WENT JOHNNY, WADIN'
INTC THAT COMMIE BUNKER AS IF EVERY RED THERE
HAC WRITTEN HIM THAT "DEAR JOHN" LETTER...

HE WAS SO BUSY FIGHTIN', HE DIDN'T SEE WHAT **WE**
SAW COMIN'...



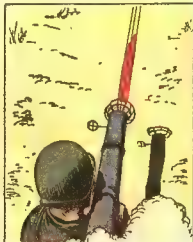
BUT JOHNNY DIDN'T BUG! HE GLARED AT THAT TANK LIKE IT WAS DELIVERIN' **PART TWO** TO HIS "DEAR JOHN" LETTER... AN' HE LOOKED AROUND FOR SOMETHIN' TO HEAVE...



JOHNNY POINTED THE BAZOOKA AT THE TANK... AND THE TANK POINTED ITS 86-MM SCHNOZ RIGHT BACK AT US...



IT MUST'VE BEEN A THOUSAND YEARS LATER THAT JOHNNY TRIGGERED THE LAUNCHER... BUT HE BEAT THE TANK TO THE BOOM...



KNOCKIN' OUT THAT TANK MADE THE HOLE IN THE COMMIE LINE THAT **BAKER COMPANY** NEEDED... AND THEY COMBAT-BOOTED THRU IT AFTER THE SCRAMMIN' COMMIES...



LOAD FOR ME, HUH, COOKIE?

SURE, JOHNNY!



AN' WHEN THE OUTFIT FOXHOLED AGAIN, MAJOR THORN CAME UP WITH A LETTER IN HIS HAND...

HQ SENT UP A DIRECTIVE ASKING ME TO SEND BACK AN INFANTRYMAN WHO HAS DISTINGUISHED HIMSELF IN BATTLE! THEY'RE GOING TO SEND THE MAN BACK TO THE STATES ON A BOND DRIVE!

COOKIE NOLAN'S YOUR MAN, MAJOR THORN!



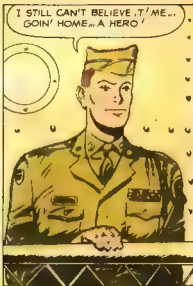
JOHNNY PICKED **ME** FOR THE HONOR... BUT MAJOR THORN PICKED **HIM**!



SO LONG,
FELLAS!

SO LONG,
PAL!

HAVE A DOZEN CHOCOLATE
GODAS, FOR ME, JOHNNY!



I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE 'T' ME...
GOIN' HOME... A HERO!

THERE WAS A BAND, A BUNCH OF B.G.
BRASS AN' A MUDDLE OF HOLLYWOOD
STARLETS ON THE DOCKS AT FRISCO
TO GREET JOHNNY! AN' WHO DO YOU
THINK GOT TO HIM FIRST?



JANE!

JOHN...DEAR!

BUT YOUR NEW
SWEETHEART... THE
GUY YOU WROTE
ME THE "DEAR
JOHN" LETTER
FOR WHERE IS
HE?



OH, I JILTED
HIM JUST LIKE
THAT. AS SOON
AS I HEARD
YOU WERE
COMING HOME
- A **REAL**
HERO!



DID YOU BRING
ME ANYTHING FOR
A SOUVENIR?

YEAH... SURE!
THIS!



IT'S MY
"DEAR JOHN"
LETTER TO
YOU!

NOW CONSIDER IT A
"DEAR JANE" LETTER
- FROM **ME** TO **YOU!**
SO LONG!

AFTER ALL, **EVERYBODY** LIKES A HAPPY ENDING!



...CONTINUED...

remain hidden. He moved east and north, his senses alert. GHQ had reasoned that the super-gun had been moved by rail. But airplane photographs had shown many railroad spurs suddenly appearing in the suspected area. Shrewdly, Binney had expressed his conjecture to General McQuartan that a good many of these were fakes or camouflage. Now, as he came upon one at the very edge of the meadow, he knew he had been right. The bright moonlight, obscured only by high-flying clouds, picked out the roughly-laid wooden rails. Binney stepped over them cautiously and moved on.

Up ahead, through the darkness, he glimpsed a barracks building. Sounds of music came from it. Here, he knew, the Germans would feel themselves secure. From ten miles to the west came the ever-present mutter of the artillery barrages.

He skirted the barracks, giving it a wide berth. The moonlight glinted off the rifle of a sleepy guard standing against the barrack. A row of trees now hid him effectively from further view. Up along it he trudged silently, all his senses alert.

Suddenly, a blast shook the ground. From up ahead, at a mile distant, the night sky was lit up by a spurt of flame. Simultaneously, there was an accompanying barrage.

The gun! It was the gun that was shelling Paris. Quickly, he made some rough mental calculations. He knew he had to be right, in the main. And now he knew the location of the gun. For a moment he paused trying to decide whether to go back to the meadow and hide. But his orders had also included instructions to have a look at the great weapon, if he could.

Swiftly he trudged ahead. Originally, the gun had fired at twenty-minute intervals, but now the firing, as GHQ had dis-

covered had become intermittent. He wanted to find out why.

Before him lay a forest. Into this he plunged, dodging from tree to tree. An odor of exploded cordite came downwind toward him. He knew he was on the right track. Endlessly, it seemed, he went on through the forest. Then, up ahead, he stumbled on another set of rails. Leaning down, he felt them. They were steel!

Another few hundred feet, and then he saw the gun, in the light of shaded lamps strung from low, portable buildings laid out along the tracks. He moved from the rails to get a better view.



At first he had seen only the suggestion of a gun. Then, as his eyes adjusted to the light, he slowly got a better view.

It stood on a railway carriage made of steel, heavily and powerfully constructed. The long barrel snaked up into the night sky, seemingly endless. From where he stood, hidden in shadow and dense brush, he calculated its length. It was over half a city block long!

So long was it, in fact, that a thick, heavy cable or round beam had been fixed to the muzzle end and then led backward to the supporting superstructure above the breech. Without the cable or beam, the

immensely long barrel would have drooped!

Swiftly, with a pocket instrument, he took his bearings by the visible stars, noted everything down. He waited, watching. Presently a group of soldiers detached themselves from one of the buildings. A long crane noisily lifted its nose from the ground, creakily moved to the other side of the gun. The soldiers worked swiftly round its base. Abruptly the crane drooped again, and then lifted. Binney took one look at what was hanging from the hook at one end and smiled. He jotted something down on his notes. Now he had everything, he knew.

Turning quickly, without waiting for the next shot, he hurried past the curve of the steel, railroad spur, through the deep, protecting forest. The blast, when it came, shook the ground, but not Steve Binney. For he was still smiling with the great secret that he alone knew, but which all Paris and the Allies would know in twenty-four hours or less. Past the barracks he went, back to the landing meadow and then out two miles to the point west where Genaud would land the following night. He was chuckling as he slipped through the brush, unchallenged and safe. For the news he would bring would dispel the confusion. The Germans were beaten and in defeat had shown every sign of the unreason that comes with utter desperation. The super-gun did work . . . it really could fire over seventy-five miles. But it could do little damage, for the barrel would wear out quickly and could not be easily replaced. And its shells were so tiny, that they were only eight inches in caliber . . . no bigger than those of a small piece of ordinary siege artillery!

THE END G-516

THIS WAS THE GREATEST CONCENTRATION OF ARMED MIGHT IN THE HISTORY OF MANKIND! HERE ON BRITISH SOIL, WAS A STAGGERING ARMADEA OF MATERIAL BORN OF THE SWEAT AND LABOR OF FREE MEN! HERE, TOO, WERE THE FREE MEN, WAITING FOR THE SIGNAL TO ASSAULT HITLER'S "FORTRESS EUROPE" ON...

D-DAY MINUS 1



MACHINES FIGHT THE WAR, BUT MEN WOULD WIN IT, AND TWO OF THEM WERE PVT. JOE DANIELS AND HARRY LOPEZ.





HOP IN, YOU GUYS!
WE'LL TAKE A SPIN
UP THE ROAD AND
SEE THE SIGHTS!

OKAY BUT WAIT
A MINUTE! I
WANT TO KISS
THIS BABY
GOOD-BYE!

THEY KISSED THE LIFELESS STEEL
ARMOR WHICH WOULD PROTECT THEIR
LIVES IN THE COMING BATTLE

FUNNY THING, YOU GUYS KISSING THAT
HUNK OF STEEL! I KISSED THE JEEP
OF MINE THIS MORNING, TOO! SHE'LL
BE MY BABY WHEN WE HIT THE
BEACHES!



IT WAS LIKE A DREAM. BUT GRIM REALITY!
THE JEEP ROLLED PAST TANKS FOR TEN
SOLID MINUTES...

I LOST COUNT TEN
MINUTES AGO! HOW
CAN WE LOSE?

START THINKIN'
HOW ALL THIS GEAR
IS GOING TO BE
FERRIED ACROSS
THE CHANNEL AND
YOU'LL GET A
REAL HEADACHE!



AMMO! JUST LOOK AT THOSE
ARTILLERY SHELLS! THEY'RE
WAITING FOR D-DAY,
TOO!

YEAH AND THE GUNS
TO FIRE 'EM A-SO! I'M
TELLING YOU, THIS IS
THE GREATEST SHOW
IN HISTORY!

OTHER MEN WAITED FOR D-DAY ALSO! ON A FIELD NEAR
NORWICH



EASY, BOYS. EASY!
DOUBLE CHECK THOSE
SHACKLES! I DON'T
WANT ANY OF THOSE
BOMBS HUNG UP IN
THE BAY TOMORROW!

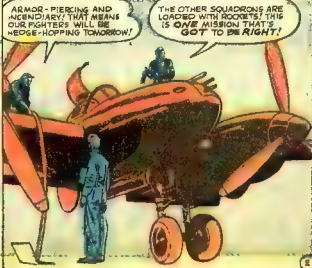
THEY'LL DROP LIKE
GREASED BALL BEARINGS.
CAPTAIN! WE'LL CHECK
EVERYTHING!



YOU GUYS STILL HERE?
BETTER KNOCK OFF AND
CATCH A FEW WINKS
BEFORE THE BIG DAY!

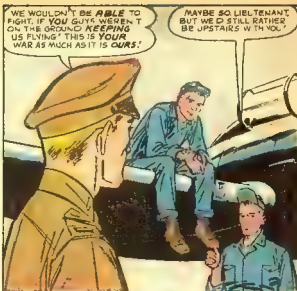
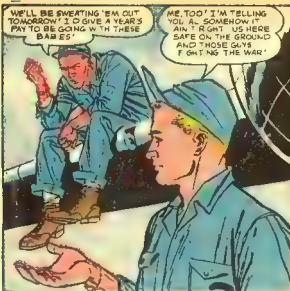
IT'S NO USE, SIR! WE CAN'T
SLEEP, SO WE FIGURED WE
MIGHT AS WELL STAY WITH
THE SHIP!

D-DAY MINUS 1! IT DIDN'T MATTER WHO, WHAT OR WHERE, BUT
EVERY MAN WHO HAD A STAKE IN THE BIG DAY WAS BUSY...



ARMOR - PIERCING AND
INCENDIARY! THAT MEANS
OUR FIGHTERS WILL BE
HEDGE-HOPPING TOMORROW!

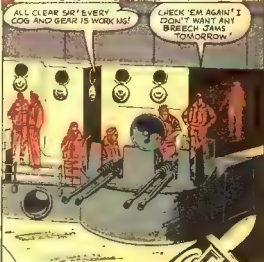
THE OTHER SQUADRONS ARE
LOADED WITH ROCKETS! THIS
IS ONE MISSION THAT'S
GOT TO BE RIGHT!



AIR NIGHT! GROUND NIGHT! AND IN THE HARBORS NAVAL NIGHT!



THESE, TOO, WERE MACHINES, BUT AGAIN IT WAS MEN WHO GAVE THEM SUBSTANCE AND LIFE



THE HOURS CLICKED AWAY, AND SLOWLY, THROUGHOUT THE LENGTH AND BREADTH OF BRITAIN, A GIGANTIC FORCE TOOK COHESIVE SHAPE



A NATION BEGAN TO STIR, AND WITH IT, A WORLD! D-DAY MINUS 1 WAS BECOMING D-DAY!



ON THE DOCKS, MEN BEGAN POURING INTO WAITING LST'S...



ALL ROADS LED TO THE HUGE STAGING AREAS ON THE CHANNEL...



CAPT. JACK FARRELL AND HIS B-17 CREW WERE IN THEIR PLACES AS THE ENGINES SCREAMED AND TURNED



THE AIR FILLED WITH BOMB-LADEN PLANES AS WING AFTER WING RALLIED HIGH OVER ENGLAND...



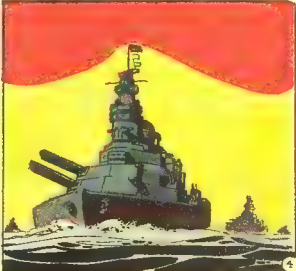
PVT. JOE DANIELS AND HARRY LOPEZ KNEW THE TIME WAS RIFE...



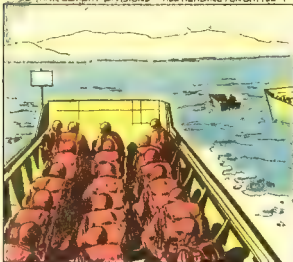
ON A FIGHTER FIELD NEARBY, LT. SAM OWEN CHECKED HIS WING MEN AND THROTTLED HIS P-51



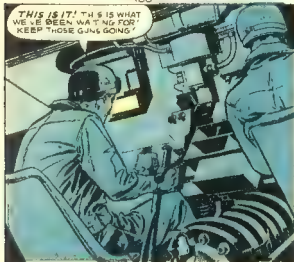
O-DAY! THE MIGHTIEST ARMADA OF MEN AND MACHINES EVER ASSEMBLED STRUCK FOR ENEMY SHORES



AMERICAN STEEL HAMMERED INTO FIGHTING MACHINES! OVER TWO MILLION TROOPS ASSEMBLED... 702 WARSHIPS! 20,111 VEHICLES! 20 YANK COMBAT DIVISIONS... ALL HEADING FOR BATTLE...

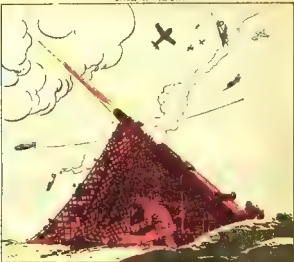


THE FORCE STRUCK! THOUSANDS OF MEN BUT NO VIOLENT TOO



"THIS IS IT! THIS IS WHAT WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR! KEEP THOSE GUNS GOING!"

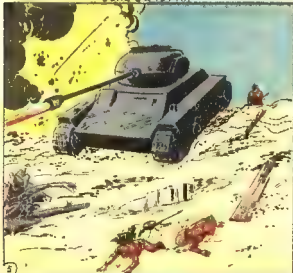
THE BEACHES OF FRANCE LAY AHEAD! A READY THE ENEMY WAS IN ACTION WITH LONG-RANGE GUNS WHILE DOG FIGHTS TOOK PLACE 'N THE SKY!



FROM THE L.C.'S POURED THE PLAN FIGHTING MEN... THE MEN WHO MUST FACE THE ENEMY AND TAKE THE GROUND



NO FORCE ON EARTH COULD STOP THIS TEAM! THIS WAS D-DAY, JUNE 6TH 1944...



ONE DAY! TWO DAYS! THREE DAYS... AND THE INVASION FORCES HAD THE BEACHHOLD ON THE CONTINENT! THE RACE TOWARD FINAL VICTORY FOR THE GREAT ALLIED POWERS HAD BEGUN!



ONE END

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottos

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottos which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottos you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.⁵⁰

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.⁰⁰

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.⁰⁰

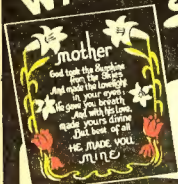
REMEMBER:

No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottos you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO ➡

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. RAS P. O. Box 1004
Nashville, Tennessee



PICK YOUR PRIZE

IT'S FUN

It's Easy as rolling off a log!

Pick out any one of these great prizes.

They're so easy to earn. These prizes are yours just for introducing our new household deodorant tube in your neighborhood and saying the 6 magic words.

In one afternoon you can own one of these wonderful prizes. Thousands of boys and girls already have theirs. Don't wait—fill in the coupon below and send in today.

IT'S FUN TO EARN YOUR OWN PRIZE

Everybody will love a perfumed deodorant tube. Just hang 'em up and they'll make any closet or drawer smell real pretty.

DO NOT SEND MONEY—WE TRUST YOU

Just sign and mail coupon below. We'll send you an order of deodorant tubes by return mail. Sell the deodorant tubes—send us the money and tell us which free prize you want. — It's fast and easy and loads of fun!

Y-NOT-U CO.

Nationwide Distributor of Garden Seeds & Deodorants
P.O. Box 952, Camden 5, N. J.



BOY'S SWISS STOP WATCH
GIRL'S SWISS WATCH



ACRO FLASH CAMERA



CAMPO DART BOARD &
DART SET



COMPLETE TABLE TENNIS SET



WATER FIN'S & FACE MASK



DOUBLE BALL BEARING
ROLLER SKATES



ENGLISH BICYCLE



LEMONWOOD BOW, 4 ARROWS,
TARGET FACE

HEY KIDS!

To Get This Terrific FREE Yo-Yo
Here's all you do:

Print your name on coupon #1. Get a friend's permission and have him print his name in coupon #2. Send both coupons in today and your FREE Yo-Yo will be sent by return mail. Nothing else to do. Just mail coupon.

LEARN ALL KINDS OF TRICKS.
MAKE IT WALK ...
MAKE IT STAY



Hurry! Get yours while
the supply last. Yo-Yo
sent absolutely free.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Y-Not-U Co. P.O. Box No. 952 Camden 5, N. J.

Please send me on trial 30 deodorant tubes to sell at 25¢ a tube. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a prize or keep cash commission as explained on premium pages.

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____ Rd. _____ Box _____

Town _____ Zone _____ State _____

PRINT LAST
NAME HERE

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today.

For FREE Yo-Yo have a friend fill in coupon #2
Friend's permission must be obtained.

Y-Not-U Co. P.O. Box No. 952 Camden 5, N. J.

Please send me on trial 30 deodorant tubes to sell at 25¢ a tube. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a prize or keep cash commission as explained on premium pages.

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____ Rd. _____ Box _____

Town _____ Zone _____ State _____

PRINT LAST
NAME HERE

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today.

Just Pick the Kind of Body YOU Want

CHECK THE COUPON BELOW

...and SEE How EASILY You Can Have It!



Charles Atlas
"World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."



TROPHY GIVEN AWAY
Win this handsome Trophy over 5 ft. high!



Charles Atlas thrilled millions of TV viewers with his handsome build and dynamic personality when he recently appeared as a guest on "What's My Line?" "Masquerade Party," and "I've Got A Secret."

JUST LOOK AT THE RESULTS I GET!



"When I started your Course I weighed only 141. Now weigh 170!"
—T. K., N. Y.



"Have put 3½" on chest (normal), 2½" expanded."
—F. S., N. Y.

WHAT kind of body do **YOU** want? One with the kind of power-packed shoulders that make girls go "Ga-Ga" on the beach? Or sledge-hammer biceps that will make the toughest bully respect you! Or strong-as-steel stomach muscles; a slim waist? Just tell me **WHERE** you want it—and I'll add **SOLID INCHES** of muscle, **FAST!**

Yes, I'll quickly show you how to have the kind of body men respect and women admire.

I don't care if you're young or old, skinny or fat, tall or short. Just check the "dream build" you've always wanted—right in the coupon below. Then just give me 15 minutes a day of your spare time—in the privacy of your own room. Prove to yourself how easily I get results that you can see, feel, and measure with a tape!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

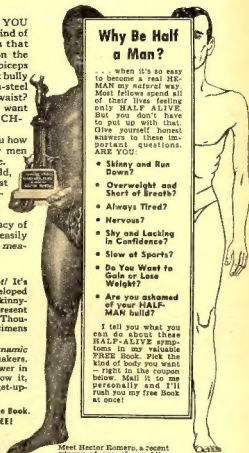
"**DYNAMIC TENSION**"—that's my secret! It's the **NATURAL** method that I myself developed to change my body from the miserable skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present "World's Most Perfectly Developed" body. Thousands have become marvelous physical specimens my way.

No gadgets, no contraptions. With "**Dynamic Tension**" you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply use the **DORMANT** muscle-power in your own God-given body. Before you know it, you're a **NEW MAN**—full of red-blooded get-up-and-go—healthy and handsome!

FREE My Valuable Illustrated 32-Page Book. NOT \$1.00—NOT 10¢—but **FREE!**

Send for my famous book showing how "**Dynamic Tension**" makes you a new man. 32 pages packed with photographs and valuable advice. See what my method has done for thousands of fellows, young and old.

This book is a real prize. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Rush coupon to me personally: **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 508, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.**



Why Be Half a Man?

... when it's so easy to become a real **HE-MAN** my natural way. Most fellows spend all of their lives feeling only **HALF ALIVE**. But you don't have to put up with that. Give yourself honest answers to these important questions. **ARE YOU:**

- Skinny and Run Down?
- Overweight and Short of Breath?
- Always Tired?
- Nervous?
- Shy and Lacking in Confidence?
- Slow at Sports?
- Do You Want to Gain or Lose Weight?
- Are you ashamed of your **HALF-MAN** build?

I tell you what you can do about these **HALF-ALIVE** symptoms in my valuable **FREE** Book. Pick the kind of body you want—right in the coupon below. Mail it to me personally and I'll rush you my free Book at once!

Meet Hector Romero, a recent winner of one of my Atlas Trophies for the most improvement in just 3 months.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 508
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Sold in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely **FREE** a copy of your famous book showing how "**Dynamic Tension**" can make me a new man—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____
☐ If under 24 years of age check here for Booklet A.

**Nebraska Woman Makes
Over \$500.00 Clear**

I have made as much as \$15.00 in a day clear and only sell Wallace Brown cards in my spare time. One year I made over \$500.00 clear. Most ladies tell me they prefer shopping this way instead of going up town. Each year I have been with you I find my business increasing.

Mrs. Earl M. Johnson, Neb.

**Clears Over \$150.00
Without Much Effort**

Wallace Brown Cards sell themselves. They are of high quality and are very attractive in design. I cleared over \$150.00 one year . . . and I have already secured many orders without very much effort.

Mrs. Mary M. Thompson, Ga.

**Sells \$20.00 Worth
In One Evening**

Wallace Brown has a wonderful line of cards. I have sold up to \$10.00 in one place, and in a few hours one evening. I sold \$20.00 worth. They all love Wallace Brown cards . . . everyone says they are very, very beautiful.

Mr. Henry C. White, N. Car.

**Hausville Makes \$23.50
In a Few Short Hours**

My son is going to college and of course needs a help. When your cards came I felt that was my answer. I had never done anything like it in my life. Am I glad I did! All who see your line think they're wonderful. So I have no trouble getting orders. One morning I sold \$20.75 in two hours. Another day I made \$23.50 in just a few hours.

Mrs. Mildred Lyons, R.I.

**Sells 8 to 10 Boxes
at One Place**

I'm glad I started selling Wallace Brown cards. I've sold 8 to 10 boxes at one place. This is my 5th year selling Wallace Brown.

Mrs. Leonard Steele, Ill.

**Organization Raises
Over \$300.00**

The Wallace Brown cards are the fastest-moving our Society has ever handled. We made more money one year (over \$300.00) just selling your line of products than we have ever made on any other project.

Mrs. Willis W. Butts, S. Car.
Sec., Ladies' Missionary Soc.

RAISE MONEY FOR YOUR ORGANIZATION. It's easy with these Wallace Brown Greeting Card Assortments. Check coupon for complete details of Fund-Raising Plan.

You Can Make Money Like This!

\$50⁰⁰ to \$250⁰⁰ IN YOUR SPARE TIME Quick - Easy - Fast!

Make All the Money You Want Easier, Faster—And Have Fun Doing It!

**FEATURE CHRISTMAS
ASSORTMENT**

This 21-Card "Feature" Christmas Assortment of Deluxe cards would cost \$2.50 if bought singly. It's the biggest value in America, at only \$1.00 a box. No wonder you'll make money hand over fist with this assortment and with all the other wonderful Wallace Brown values!



Yes, it's true people all over America are making easy, extra money to buy the things they want and need. Just read the letters on the left. There's your proof! And you'll see more proof when we send you our beautiful new and exciting line of Christmas Cards and Gift Items. Once you see them, you'll see at once that you don't have to be a "salesman" in order to turn your spare time into cash. Why, in your own town there are dozens of folks—friends, family, neighbors, storekeepers—who'll grab up these beautiful cards on sight. They're such spectacular ideas in Christmas cards—and so low-priced—that the samples do the selling for you. Almost everyone who sees them will probably order 2, 3, 6 or more boxes right on the spot. And you make up to 50¢ on each one! This is the fun way of making extra money because it's so easy! See for yourself without risking a cent by mailing the coupon below TODAY! You'll be glad you did!

FREE SAMPLES and Catalog

Make even more money with outstanding Special Value Name-Imprinted Personal Christmas Cards. Send coupon NOW for FREE Samples of these low-priced beauties that sell on sight. Also, you get sample assortment of 21-card "Feature" Christmas Assortment, on approval . . . plus FREE full-color Catalog of entire line. Everything you need to start making money at once—and we show you how. Send no money. Mail coupon TODAY.

SEND NO MONEY

Paste Coupon on postcard or mail in envelope.

WALLACE BROWN, INC.
11 East 26th St., Dept. H-134
New York 10, New York

Send 21-card "Feature" Christmas ass't., postpaid and on approval, plus FREE samples of Special Value Personal Christmas Cards, FREE Catalog of 76 money-makers, details of money-making plan.

Name

Address

City & Zone State

If writing for an organization, give name here

76 MONEY MAKERS

Best Wallace Brown Line in 38 years! Free Catalog shows many more fast sellers: More Christmas Assortments, Gift Wrappings, Everyday Cards, Decorated Stationery, Novelty Gifts, etc. Yes, 76 ways to make easy extra money! ACT NOW!

WALLACE BROWN, Inc.

11 East 26th St., Dept. H-134
New York 10, New York